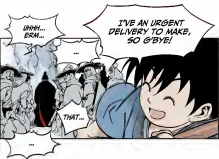


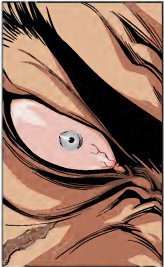
TRANSPORT
PROF. A. M. M. M.
CLEANING
TYPE A. M. M. M.
SCIENTIST

SSG

SoS







GOSU

CHAPTER 5
ROCK-PAPER-SCISSORS (2)



WHAT?

YOU
LOST
HIM?

WHEN YOU TWO
ARE THE QUICKEST
AMONG THE BLACK
SKULLS?

B-BUT...



THE FOREST WAS
THICK, AND THERE
WERE TOO MANY
FORGOT PATHS..



YOU CALL *THAT*
AN EXCUSE..?





BY THE WAY,
WHAT DID YOU
GUYS THINK OF
THE MATCH
EARLIER?

THE
GAME OF ROCK-
PAPER-SCISSORS
I PLAYED WITH
THE FATTY.

HUMP

!

AH..
W-WELL...

THE WAY
WE SEE IT, IT
WAS, UHM...



I PLAY 'BEST-OF-THREE' MATCHES TO EXPERIENCE THE THRILL OF WINNING TWO GAMES IN A ROW IN A COME-FROM-BEHIND VICTORY, AFTER LOSING THE FIRST ON PURPOSE...

BUT THAT FATTY RAN OFF BEFORE THE MATCH WAS OVER...

...



!-IT WAS...
BEST-OF-
THREE...?

IT'S A
SHAME...

BUT SINCE YOU TWO
ALSO SHARE THE BLAME
FOR SPOILING MY FUN, I'D
LIKE YOU TO FINISH UP
THE MATCH WITH ME.



BOY?



*I MEAN
ROCK-PAPER-
SCISSORS!*



ONE ROUND
FOR EACH OF YOU! I
LET 'XXX' WIN THAT FIRST
ROUND, SO IF I LOSE ONE
OF THE TWO REMAINING
BOUNDS, I'LL CONCEDE
DEFEAT!





WHAT'S THE
MATTER? ROCK-
PAPER-SCISSORS
IS ALL ABOUT
LUCK.

YOU SAW
ME LOSE TO
THAT PORKER,
DIDN'T YOU?





LOOK AT THE
OIL SEEPING
FROM THEM!

IT'S BEEN A
WHILE SINCE I'VE
HAD THESE, AND
I'VE BEEN DYING
FOR MORE!
HAHAHA...



YOU CAN EAT FROM
THE TOP BASKET NOW,
AND STEAM THE REST
THE WAY I TOLD YOU
WHEN YOU WANT TO
EAT THEM LATER.

I SEE.
I SEE.



THIS
IS FOR THE
DUMPLINGS...



ERR...
ONCE AGAIN
THIS IS TOO
MUCH.

IT'S FINE, JUST
TAKE IT. AND ~~THIS~~ IS A
DONATION FOR THE POOR!
I'D LIKE YOU TO TAKE IT
TO THE YELLOW DRAGON
TEMPLE FOR ME THIS
TIME TOO.

AGAIN?



YOU ALREADY
DONATED SO MUCH
DURING THE LAST
FLOOD...

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT IT. IT'S JUST
WHAT I LIKE TO
DO... HAHA...





PULL YOUR HAND
OUT NOW IF YOU DON'T
WANNA LOSE YOUR HEAD!



SLOWLY...

S-STOP
THAT! YOU ALL
KNOW WHO
THIS YOUNG
MAN IS!



THIS IS THE WILD GINSENG
THAT OLD MAN HWANG, THE
GINSENG DIGGER, ASKED ME
TO GIVE YOU, LORD MAN.

HE SAID IT SHOULD
HELP YOU REGAIN
YOUR STRENGTH.



WOOSH





OH, I-I'M SORRY ABOUT THAT...

PLEASE UNDERSTAND, THEY WERE JUST DOING THEIR JOBS DILIGENTLY AS MY BODYGUARDS...

I UNDERSTAND. ANYWAY, PLEASE TAKE THIS...



AHH... T-THANKS.

BUT... WHO *IS* THIS OLD MAN HUANG, AND WHY DID HE GIVE ME SOMETHING SO VALUABLE...?

I DON'T REMEMBER HIM AT ALL...

OH? YOU DON'T? HE SAID YOU WERE HIS BENEFACTOR...



B-BENEFactor?

WHEN HIS WIFE
PASSED AWAY, HE HAD
A TOUGH TIME BECAUSE
HE DIDN'T HAVE ANY MONEY
FOR HER FUNERAL, BUT
YOUR DONATION *SAVED*
HIM. THAT'S WHAT
HE TOLD ME.

R-REALLY...?

STILL...
CALLING ME
HIS BENEFactor
FOR SOMETHING
SO TRIVIAL...

IT MAY
HAVE BEEN
A *BIG DEAL*
FOR HIM
THOUGH.



AND THERE ARE
A LOT OF OTHERS
BESIDES OLD MAN
HIKARI WHO WANT
TO REPAY YOUR
KINDNESS.



WHETHER
THEY'RE YOUR
CHARITY CASES OR
NOT, THE VILLAGERS
OFTEN ASK AFTER
YOUR HEALTH WHEN
THEY SEE ME...



ANYWAY,
THERE ARE A
BUNCH OF PEOPLE
WHO'D LIKE TO SEE YOU,
SO COME DOWN TO THE
VILLAGE EVERY NOW AND
THEN WHEN YOU'RE
HEALTHY AGAIN.

UHH... I-I SEE.
I'LL CONSIDER
IT WHEN I FEEL
BETTER.



SURE.



...

THEY SAY
THAT WILD GINSENG
CAN EVEN BRING THE
DEAD BACK TO
LIFE...



I'LL BAT
IT SINCE IT
WAS GIVEN
TO ME...



DIDNT
SOMEONE ONCE SAY
THAT WILD GINSENG IS
SOMETHIN' YA WOULDN'T
EVEN SHARE WITH YOUR
FOLKS...?



THERE'S NO SUCH SAYING. GIVE IT TO YOUR PARENTS, IF YOU WANT



BLABBIN' ON AND ON
ABOUT BENEFACTORS
AND KINDNESS... GIVIN' ME
THE FUCKIN' CREEPS...

GAH...!



...WAIT, I COULD
TAKE ADVANTAGE
OF THIS...

I COULD USE MY
REP AS LORD NAM,
THE GREAT BENEFACTOR,
TO HAVE MY WAY WITH
THE WOMEN IN THE
VILLAGE, EH..?



OH, THAT
SOUNDS
GOOD.

I'VE BEEN FEELIN'
REAL BORED ANYWAY,
HOLD UP IN HERE
DAY AFTER DAY...



HE
HE
HE
HE



SHIT...



I SHOULD FIND
ME A PLACE WHERE
THERE'RE FEWER PEOPLE,
SOMEWHERE DEEP IN
THE MOUNTAIN OR
SOMETHIN'...

AT DAWN, I'LL
JUST PACK WHAT
I NEED AND...





ISNT IT
ABOUT TIME FOR
THAT GERIATRIC HEAD
MONK OF THE YELLOW
DRAGON TEMPLE TO
GO ON A HUNGER
STRIKE AGAIN?

HE'S
PROBABLY
CRAVING SOME
DUMPLINGS
RIGHT AROUND
NOW...

YEAH,
HE SAID
HE'D SEND
US WORD
SOON.







HIS FOREFINGER AND
MIDDLE FINGER STARTED
TO OPEN UP..

...WHILE HIS THUMB,
RING FINGER, AND PINKY
CURLLED INWARDS!

NO MATTER HOW I
REPLAY THAT SCENE...

...THAT WAS DEFINITELY
SCISSORS!



SO HOW...





*DID IT
CHANGE TO
PAPER?*

*THAT JUST
CAN'T HAPPEN,
CAN IT...?*



COULD HE BE A...?



WHAT THE HELL AM I
THINKING...? THAT WASN'T
THE BODY OF SOMEONE
WHO KNOWS MARTIAL
ARTS...



BOSS.

WE'RE
DONE MOPPIN'
UP.

!









WE FOUND THE
GOLD GRATE, BUT
IT WAS ALREADY
HALF-EMPTY.

HE PROBABLY
BLEW THE GOLD
BUYIN' THIS MANOR
AND HIRN' HIS
BODYGUARDS...



YOU'VE PAID QUITE
THE SUM TO HIRE THESE
USELESS CHIMPS...

IF YOU
WERE GONNA
SPEND, YOU SHOULD'VE
SPURSED AND HIRED
SOMEONE HALF-
DECENT.

KE
KE
KE
KE

HE
HE
HE
HE



OL HYSGOL
PYOI

DID YOU
PRACTISE
A LOT?

I'M TALKING
ABOUT ROCK-
PAPER-SCISSORS.

!

LOOKING BACK
NOW, I THINK YOU
WERE THE *BEST*
OF THOSE I'VE
PLAYED.

I CAME
REAL CLOSE
TO LOSING A
FEW TIMES
TOO.

FOR PROBABLY NEVER KNOW
ABOUT THAT THING...



IF YOU
BEAT ME...

...I WON'T
LET YOU LIVE, BUT
I'LL GRANT YOU *ONE*
WISH. ANYTHING YOU
ASK, YAKU?





RIGHT, THEN.
ROCK-PAPER...

GUESS
IT'S BETTER
THIS WAY.



I'VE BEEN WEARIN'
CLOTHES THAT DON'T
SUIT ME. AND IT'S BEEN
GUTE AN ORDEAL.



WHEN I THINK
ABOUT IT... I'VE SPENT
MY WHOLE LIFE JUST
TRYIN' TO SURVIVE.

I'VE
KILLED TO SURVIVE.
I'VE PILLAGED TO SURVIVE.
I'VE FLED TO SURVIVE.
*SURVIVE, SURVIVE,
SURVIVE...*



I LEFT THE GANG
'CAUSE I COULDN'T TAKE
THAT KINDA LIFE ANYMORE.
BUT IT DIDN'T GET ANY
BETTER FOR ME.

I'VE BEEN SO
SCARED OF MY OLD
'COMRADES' TURNIN'
UP ON MY DOORSTEP,
THAT I RARELY GOT
A GOOD NIGHT'S
SLEEP...



AND WHEN I FINALLY...





TCH...

IT'S ALL GOOD.
THIS IS A FITTIN'
END FOR A GUY
LIKE ME.

I'VE GOT NUTHIN'
MORE TO SAY. KILL
ME OR TORTURE ME.
DO WHATEVER
YA WANT.....

-SLAP-

-SLAP-

HYEOL PYO,
HYEOL PYO.





WHAT THE HELL'S GOTTEN INTO YOU?

I'VE ONLY ASKED YOU FOR A GAME OF ROCK-PAPER-SCISSORS, BUT HERE YOU ARE, JABBERING ON ABOUT SHIT THAT NO ONE UNDERSTANDS...?



C'MON NOW. HOLD OUT YOUR FIST AND...

NAH.



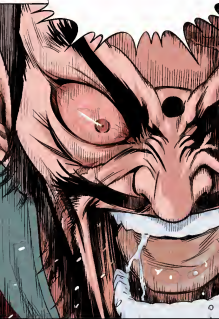
WHAT?

IT'S THE FIRST TIME
SINCE I WAS BORN THAT
I'VE FELT SO 'FREE
AND UNBURDENED'.

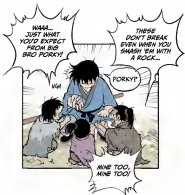
I DON'T WANT THIS
FEELIN' TAINTED BY
THE TWISTED GAMES
OF A MADMAN WITH
THE MENTAL AGE OF
A SMALL CHILD!



**STOP FUCKIN'
AROUND AND HOLD
OUT YOUR FIST,
YA BASTARD!**











WHY NOT
TONE IT DOWN A
BIT MORE?



...DAMNIT,
'PLEASESNDLY
PLUMP BROTHER',
THEN!

IF THAT DONT
CUT IT, I'M JUST
GONNA GIVE UP
ON EATIN' 'EM!

TGA







I'VE PUT SOME
AWAY FOR DAD, SO
COME EAT THESE,
CHILDREN.



WAAH,
DUMPLINGS,
DUMPLINGS!

TAKE YOUR
TIME, DON'T
RUSH AND
CHOKE.



I FEEL BAD ABOUT
RECEIVIN' THESE
TIME AFTER TIME...

THEY'RE JUST
LEFTOVERS,
SO PLEASE
DON'T WORRY
ABOUT IT.



LET ME KNOW
IF YOU NEED A HAND
AT THE TAVERN, I'LL
COME HELP DO
THE DISHS.

WILL DO.





GOVERNMENT
TROOPS...?

DID
SOMETHING
HAPPEN?





WHAT?

I HEARD THAT FROM THE WAY THE RAID WENT DOWN, THE CULPRITS HAD TO HAVE BEEN A BRUTAL GANG OF BANDITS CALLED THE 'WHITE SKULLS'...

AND AMONG THOSE BANDITS, THEIR BOSS IS PARTICULARLY NOTORIOUS FOR BEING A LUNATIC WHO PLAYS TERRIBLE GAMES WITH PEOPLE'S LIVES!

WANG AHK, THE HAND OF YAMAI HE'S A TWISTED KILLER WHO ALWAYS PLAYS A GAME OF 'ROCK-PAPER-SCISSORS' WITH HIS VICTIMS BEFORE KILLING THEM, PROMISING TO LET THEM LIVE IF THEY WIN, BUT BUTCHERING THEM BRUTALLY IF THEY LOSE.

I DON'T KNOW IF HE'S WON EVERY TIME SO FAR, OR IF HE DOESN'T KEEP HIS WORD WHEN HE LOSES, BUT TO DATE, NO ONE CAUGHT IN HIS TOILS HAS SURVIVED...

DAMN THEM.. I
KNOW THAT BANDITS
DONT GO AROUND
CHERRY PICKING WHO
THEY RAID OR NOT...

...BUT LORD
NAM, OF ALL
PEOPLE.

MAY THE GODS
PUNISH THEM...

